



Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
There's a stranger in my soul,
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city,
I can't come in from the cold,
I'm deep in action on a secret mission,
Contact's broken down,
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,
There's a voice on the telephone
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Well it sure is dark in this clockwork city,
Contact's never gonna show,
I've got a (1)_____ which can't be broken,
My eyes never seem to close,
Well, I'm standing here in the silent city,
Shadows (2)_____ down,
I'm (3)_____ but I don't need pity,
The night's gonna burn on slow.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it funny that I feel like Philby,
A (4)_____ on a foreign shore,
I've got my plans and I must move quickly,
There's a (5)_____ upon the door,
Still in transit and I'm (6)_____ to danger,
My cover can't be blown,
It's getting strange and it's getting crazy,
Tell me, what is going on?
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Four o'clock and nothing's moving,
Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,
A Morning comes, must be moving on.
All (7)_____ long my mind's been burning,
Makes me feel such a long, (8)_____ way from home,
Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
There's a stranger in my soul
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city
I can't come in (9)_____ the cold



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. code
2. falling
3. disconnected
4. stranger
5. knock
6. close
7. night
8. long
9. from